

DOCTOR WHO**By Matthew Jacobs****Mysterious Theatre 337 – Show 200402****Part 1 - Revision 2**

By the usual suspects

Transcription by Steve Hill

*Film starts cold.***DOCTOR (v.o.)**

It was on the planet Skaro that my old enemy the Master was finally put on trail. They say he listened calmly as his list of evil crimes was read and sentence passed. Then he made his last, and I thought somewhat curious request. He demanded that I, the Doctor, a rival Time Lord, should take his remains back to our home planet, Gallifrey.

DALEKS

Exterminate! Exterminate!

DOCTOR

It was a request they should never have granted.

*Opening titles**Doctor Who – whoosh!**Asteroids!**Paul McGann**Eric Roberts**Daphne Ashbrook**Sylvester McCoy**Yee Jee Tso**Novak, Simms**Tardis***DOCTOR (v.o.)**

A time lord has thirteen lives, and the Master had used all of his. But rules never meant much to him. So, I stowed his remains safely for the voyage back, because even in death I couldn't trust him.

DOCTOR

There. That should do it.

*A record is playing.***DOCTOR**

In all my travels in space and time, and nearing the end of my seventh life, I was finally beginning to realize that you could never be too careful.

The Doctor is listening to the record, we get a good long look at the Tardis interior. Directed by Geoffrey Sax. 900 year diary. Still listening.

Something is happening inside the casket. The Doctor eats a jelly baby and begins to read.

The casket splits apart, the record begins to skip. The Doctor gets up to fix it.

The teacup vibrates, the Doctor notices. The casket breaks apart, the teacup goes flying. The Doctor looks concerned. The Tardis materialization noise is heard. The morphant crawls under the console, and everything goes haywire.

The Doctor flips switches, presses buttons, and pulls the handbrake.

DOCTOR

Ohhh.

He pulls down the scanner.

Show starts with STEVE, RICK and DAVE taking seats. STEVE introduces and explains that Ruddiger (SCOTT) is late, and we're going to start without him, he'll join us when he gets here.

DAVE: Captain's log, stardate one nine nine nine.**RICK:** I thought Skaro was destroyed?**STEVE:** I thought all the Howard Da Silva narrations were removed!**STEVE:** (on eyes) Beware the eyes that paralyze...**DAVE:** (right after eyes) So he's still part cat, then.**STEVE:** How much did Gordon Tipple make for that scene?**RICK:** (on logo) It's so shiny and new!**STEVE:** Even though it's the Pertwee logo?**STEVE:** (asteroids on screen) Oh look, rocks!

DAVE: This is your captain speaking. We apologize for the unusually high number of letters and rocks in the temporal vortex this evening. I've turned on the fasten seatbelt sign.

RICK: (on Eric Roberts) What's so special about Eric Roberts?**DAVE:** You're watching SeaQuest Gallifrey!**STEVE:** Do you guys get the feeling that we're moving really fast?**DAVE:** (anytime) Hey, they used the I Dream of Jeannie font.**STEVE:** (on Yee Jee) Yeeeee!**DAVE:** I'm dizzy.**RICK:** And the Tardis as itself.**STEVE:** Ooh, look at that yaw-control.**DAVE:** (Doctor carries remains) The holy hand grenade of Antioch!**STEVE:** That mirror makes him look seven years older than the previous episode.**DAVE:** (on clocks) Back ... to the Future!**STEVE:** (on record) Oh, HE's the one who bought Bonnie Langford's album on vinyl.**RICK:** It's like they forgot the director's credit so they put it on later.**STEVE:** (casket) Oil can! Oil can!**STEVE:** (jelly baby) Bertie Bott's Every flavor beans. Ewww, urine.**RICK:** (record skips) Put a penny on the tone arm.**STEVE:** (closes book) He should have used a bookmark!**DAVE:** We secretly replaced the Doctor's coffee mug with a spring-loaded coffee mug.**RICK:** It's a good thing there's a Starbucks on every planet, he can get another cup of coffee.

Al Somebody blows their nose and you want to get a sample of it?

DAVE: (console) Carry the one...**STEVE:** Bar... bar... lemon.

DOCTOR

Oh no.

He heads to the room with the casket. Slime trails lead from it. The Doctor is appalled. The Tardis heads for earth.

Fish face! Chop! Then gunfire. The woman goes to the window. We see outside. Three youngsters are running.

LEE

Watch it!

They run into an alley, then turn around. But a car is coming for them. They run again, chased by the car. They are trapped by a fence and leap over it, then pull weapons and open fire on the car.

PUNK

Where you goin'?

LEE

Hey! Where you goin, come here, man, come back here!

PUNK

Yeah! Hahaha! Lee, did you see that thing blow?

LEE

Yeah.

A pipe falls, they turn to see a group of four men come at them and pull automatic weapons. The three dive for cover as they open fire.

THUG

Say your prayers, Lee.

Suddenly a wind whips up, a light brightens the spot and the Tardis materializes in front of Lee. The four open fire on it.

The door opens and the Doctor steps out and is promptly shot, collapsing to the ground.

THUG

What was that thing?

They get into a car which screeches away. Sirens are heard. Lee runs over to his friends first, then over to the doctor.

DOCTOR

Timing malfunction.

LEE

I'm getting you an ambulance.

The slime comes out of the Tardis keyhole.

DOCTOR

Stop it! Stop it!

LEE

What? Here it comes. Hold in there, old guy. Chang Lee'll help you. Hey! Over here!

The ambulance is on its way to the hospital.

BRUCE

Were you with him when it happened?

LEE

Yeah. We were just passing.

BRUCE

Is he rich? Because where we're going, he better be rich. Here.

LEE

Hey I'm not signing anything, mister.

RICK: They've already used that shot three times.

DAVE: Who lights all those candles?

RICK: (responds) That's a fire hazard.

STEVE: (red vortex) Mmm, sugar walls.

ALL: (on fish face) Fish heads, fish heads, roly poly fish heads.

STEVE: See, it's the music that's playing!

Middle Guys: Watch out for the caption! (duck)

STEVE: (on caption) Welcome to the world of tomorrow!

RICK: I thought this was the future.

DAVE: I thought this was Vancouver.

RICK: The music tells me something interesting is gonna happen.

DAVE: Not ONE of those bullets hit the fence.

RICK: For once the guys are GOOD shots.

RICK: Dude!

STEVE: (when they hug) I love you guys.

DAVE: Oh, they were packed in those crates.

STEVE: (pause in gunfire) If they'd thought ahead, they should have started firing at different times so they wouldn't all run out of ammo at the same time.

DAVE: They hate these cans!

RICK: (prayers) Now I lay me down to sleep...

STEVE: Oh no! Freak weather conditions!

RICK: (on wind) Cover your mouth next time you sneeze!

DAVE: (TARDIS appears) So he turns into a TARDIS. Hmmm.

STEVE: Welcome to the USA!

DAVE: And that's the end. Everything after this point is not canon.

RICK: (after gang leaves) Is this a junkyard?

STEVE: Number 76 Totters Alley.

DAVE: Check your dead friends first, ignore the wounded guy.

STEVE: (homer hungry noise)

RICK: Stop... stealing my wallet...

DAVE: (slime) Black gold. Texas tea.

STEVE: It's Alex Mack.

STEVE: You've got to wait in the autograph line like everyone else.

BRUCE

Sign or we can't do nothing. Come on, kid.

LEE

What's the date?

BRUCE

December 30.

LEE

1999.

He writes the name as Smith, John.

The ambulance pulls in.

MEDICS

One. Two. Go. Comin through!

They rush him through the halls. Back in the ambulance something weird is happening. The Doctor is wheeled into a room and an x-ray is taken.

In the ambulance, the morphant moves around.

They are looking at the x-rays.

CURTIS

Two hearts?

SOMEONE One bullet went straight through his shoulder. No damage.

The other two are in his left leg.

CURTIS

Look! Two hearts!

WHEELER

What?

SALINGER

As if. It's a double exposure, Curtis. Let's get these bullets out then.

WHEELER

Now this went straight through...

Back in the ambulance, the morphant slides into the driver's jacket sleeve.

A bullet is removed.

CURTIS

Heart's still going like crazy.

SALINGER

Then we'll have to bring in cardiology.

CURTIS

Who's on tonight?

SALINGER

Amazing Grace.

Now at the opera, with Grace overdressed and a streak of glycerin on her cheek. Her pager goes off.

GRACE

I have to go. Excuse me. Pardon me. Excuse me.

We see her running down the hall in an extremely contrived shot.

SALINGER

Fibrillation at 300.

GRACE

300?

SALINGER

Yes.

DAVE: Is the ambulance on autopilot?

RICK: (writes name) I want to know how he knew that was his name.

DAVE: Rampart 51, Emergency, Emergency.

RICK: Everybody shout at once, 'cause we're in a hospital!

ALL: (various) (shouting medical things)

RICK: All right, keep shouting, lots of shouting here!

STEVE: (Sylv naked) He's so buff.

RICK: (pan across ambulance interior) Rich Corinthian leather seats...

STEVE: They tell me to BURN things! Hahahaha!

DAVE: (x-rays) These are my holiday snaps...

STEVE: Beat as one!

***** Ruddiger comes in and sits down *****

SCOTT: Hi guys, sorry I'm late.

ALL: (stare at him)

(pause for a bit)

STEVE: Uh... Ruddiger...

SCOTT: Yeah?

STEVE: What kept you?

SCOTT: Oh, I stopped on the way to be Cyberised.

STEVE: O---kay.

STEVE: Did it hurt?

SCOTT: No, it was most EXCELLENT!

STEVE: (looks back at Rick and Dave, then all go back to normal)

ALL: Climb ev'ry mountain!

STEVE: How much do you think Val Kilmer got paid for this scene?

RICK: Uh, Grace, there's some glycerin running down your cheek.

DAVE: *Petticoat* junction.

RICK: Here comes the Thnikkaman!

STEVE: Paging Dr Holloway, please attend to the 18th century ward.

GRACE

No blockages showing?

SALINGER

No.

GRACE

X-rays?

SALINGER

NG.

GRACE

What?

SALINGER

Double exposed every time we try.

GRACE

Well then try again.

SALINGER

We're getting another machine up it'll take another half hour.

GRACE

No no no, we don't have time for that, we have got to get moving on this.

CURTIS

Doctor Holloway, it's Brian.

GRACE

Yeah. Brian! I'm sorry. Listen, I am on call, what do you expect me to do, ignore it? No Brian I didn't say that! Listen, just wait until I get home. Brian? Oooh!

CURTIS

Sorry.

GRACE

Probe.

CURTIS

Probe.

GRACE

Scalpel.

CURTIS

Scalpel.

GRACE

And straight to track four.

CURTIS

Track four coming up.

Opera fills the operating room.

DOCTOR

Puccini. Madame Butterfly.

He opens his eyes.

DOCTOR

What you're about to do, stop.

GRACE

Listen Mr Smith, you'll be all right.

DOCTOR

No. I am not human, I am not like you.

GRACE

Nobody is like you, Mr Smith.

DOCTOR

RICK: See, it's the future, and they wear these futuristic hats.

STEVE: Dead Ringers.

SCOTT: A Cyberman would not have this problem.

DAVE: In the future they have very big cell phones.

RICK: (sorry) So am I.

STEVE: Speculum.

ROB: Mind probe.

RICK: Miter saw.

SCOTT: Cyber arm.

ALL: (Smoke on the Water)

RICK: I said track FOUR!

STEVE: Wow, everything the Doctor sees is extremely overexposed.

SCOTT: You will be like us.

Please. I need a beryllium atomic clock. This is 1999, isn't it?

SALINGER

We can't wait any longer, Grace.

DOCTOR

No! I'm not human! I'm not human!

He pulls Grace's mask down.

CURTIS

It's okay. I've got it.

GRACE

Try not to speak, Mr Smith. We've already taken out all the bullets, and now we're going to listen to your heart and try to find out why it's so wild, and and then I'm going to fix it. You'll be fine. Okay. He's under.

He sits bolt upright.

DOCTOR

Timing malfunction! The Master! He's out there!

GRACE

Scalpel.

DOCTOR

I've got to stop him!

CURTIS

Somehow I don't think this man's name is Mr Smith, do you?

GRACE

You get that feeling?

DR SWIFT

Here we have an electrophysiology being performed by one of our senior cardiologists Dr Holloway, who will insert a micro surgical probe into the patient's artery then search out the short-circuiting part causing the fibrillation. And just so you know your money's being well spent, we'll blast it with lasers.

SALINGER

So, is Brian threatening to leave again?

GRACE

He won't. That's strange.

SALINGER

What?

GRACE

Déjà vu, where am I?

SALINGER

Ah, sub clavian.

GRACE

I should be in the broncheo-cephalic.

SALINGER

Um, not unless this man's a donkey.

GRACE

Then I am lost. Let me try something.

The Doctor's leg kicks.

SALINGER

Massive seizure! Get that probe out of there!

GRACE

I'm trying!

CURTIS

Picture's out!

DAVE: (he's under) NOT.

STEVE: It's only a little blood. It'll wash out.

STEVE: That's what happens when you're in a bar all night.

RICK: (patient's artery) and then kill the patient stone dead.

STEVE: Or laser crabs! Where my lasers at?

RICK: What are the chances of people coming to watch a surgery at 10 pm?

SCOTT: The Cyberleader visited me at mine.

STEVE: Nice delicate manoeuvre. "Let me try something." Nice to hear that when you're being OPERATED ON.

DAVE: That's Canadian health care for you.

RICK: Hey, this is supposed to be San Francisco.

GRACE

Dammit!

CURTIS

We're dropping off fast!

SALINGER

Just pull it out!

GRACE

Come to me!

SALINGER

Get it out of there Grace!

GRACE

It's no good, I can't get it out of him.

CURTIS

Grace! He's flatlining!

GRACE

The probe snapped. It's still in him!

SALINGER

Clear! Clear! Clear! Clear!

SALINGER

Clear! Give me 300! Clear!

SALINGER

Clear!

DOCTOR

Aaaaahhh!

SALINGER

Clear!

They give up.

SALINGER

It's no good.

CURTIS

Time of death?

SALINGER

10:03.

GRACE

I got lost in there. I want to see his x-rays now!

SALINGER

Grace!

WHEELER

This is all his stuff. There's no identification there, either.

GRACE

Tag him as a John Doe and book him for an autopsy.

WHEELER

Want me to bring that kid in? Maybe he can help us with an identification. Doctor?

GRACE

Sure. This is no double exposure.

WHEELER

Sir?

LEE

Hm? Yeah. I'm up.

WHEELER

Could you just come with me please?

RICK: This is getting rude.

RICK: Who turned up the music?

DAVE: Spoooooooooooooooooock!

STEVE: (on boom box) It goes to 11!

DAVE: I hate this part!

SCOTT: So! At last the Time Lord is dead. The cyber race shall now be victorious!

RICK: Uh, dude, it's just a movie.

SCOTT: Oh, fine, killjoy.

STEVE: 10:03, that was my room number at the Sheraton a few years ago.

STEVE: Look Brigadier, he's changing!

SCOTT: Book him, Danno.

DAVE: It's hard to get a booking for an autopsy.

DAVE: NOW she looks at the x-ray.

RICK: Lemme just take care of this eye booger.

Lee is led into the room.

LEE

You're the doctor?

GRACE

Yes. Yes I am. Are you a friend of Mr Smith's?

LEE

Yeah. Is he okay?

GRACE

Actually there were some complications, and I'm afraid he didn't make it. I'm sorry.

LEE

It's okay. I'll tell his family. Are these his things?

GRACE

Yeah.

LEE

I'll take them.

GRACE

Um, maybe we should contact the family ourselves.

LEE

No. Miss, this'll hit 'em really hard. I'll tell 'em.

GRACE

You don't know this man at all, do you?

LEE

Yeah I do.

GRACE

Then tell me his real name!

LEE

I gotta go.

GRACE

Wait!

He bolts down corridors and out the door. Grace chases him.

GRACE

Somebody stop him!

He's gone. City views.

Snoring, and a wife who is wide awake.

MIRANDA

Shup up! Bruce, please!

The morphant emerges from Bruce's jacket, but takes its damn time about it. And takes a moment to snarl at the camera.

The morgue attendants wheel in the body.

PETE

Hey man, doin' anything special new years eve?

TED

Going to the costume party.

PETE

Oh yeah, me too. Who you going as?

TED

Wild Bill Hickock.

PETE

Right, cool. Who's that?

STEVE: Yeah, even HE can't believe it.

DAVE: And wasn't your brother on Twin Peaks?

SCOTT: The boy is lying.

STEVE: Oh, well-spotted, genius.

SCOTT: Thank you.

STEVE: Whatever.

RICK: Why does my script say, "say something funny here"?

STEVE: Al Yeah, I could see Yee Jee in the Matrix, couldn't you?

RICK: See, I told you it was San Francisco!

DAVE: That's not acting. He needs some of those breathe-right strips.

SCOTT: He needs to be Cyberised.

STEVE: December, and they have a ceiling fan going.

STEVE: And obviously they don't have a coat closet. (Oh oh Damien)

RICK: So he wore the coat home and he didn't notice THAT?

STEVE: Cool, it's the Mara!

RICK: (Toes) Aw, they gave him a pedicure.

SCOTT: You are watching Mad TV...

PETE

John Doe on the toe. Oh we've got a nice autopsy booked for you tomorrow, mister. Followed by a sauna or a Swedish herbal wrap. What would be your pleasure? One a.m. Hey, it's December 31st 1999. Party on! Yee-ha!

The body is wheeled into a locker.

PETE

Sweet dreams.

Back in the bedroom, the morphant makes its way to Bruce who is still snoring loudly. It leaps into his mouth. The snoring stops.

MIRANDA

Hmm.

Bruce's eyes go all CGI-ey. But he rests easily now.

Pete is watching Frankenstein, an unlikely movie for New Years eve.

PETE

Look out!

Intercuts between the creation scene and a regeneration in which McCoy has something stuck between his teeth AND is stifling a sneeze. The hand starts to move. His eyes open. Colin Clive says "It's alive! It's alive!" A banging noise comes from the morgue.

PETE

Ted, is that you?

PETE

Hello?

PETE

Who's there?

The door to locker 2 is being dented from inside. Finally the door explodes from its hinges and the Doctor steps out.

PETE

Oh my god! God, no!

The Doctor comes out of the morgue as the Frankenstein monster approaches Mae Clarke, which would have been MUCH later in the movie.

The Doctor wanders the halls humming Puccini. Then he steps into a ward that was apparently bombed in WWII and still hasn't been repaired. He walks around the debris and a pipe leaking water until he sees a whole area of strategically placed mirrors.

DOCTOR

Who am I? Who am I? WHO! AM! I!

Bruce is awake, possibly because of the strobe lights.

The next day. Grace's office. She is sleeping on the couch.

The Doctor must have been wandering for many hours. He finds a scarf as he opens a locker.

Outside, Lee is rummaging through the Doctor's bag. He finds the sonic screwdriver.

Inside, the Doctor is looking for clothes. Intercut between the two, the Doctor finding clothes and Lee looking at the bag of stuff. Some Keff claps are heard on the score.

LEE

Weird.

BRUCE

I must find the Doctor. This body won't last long. I need the Doctor's body.

DAVE: Not a Swedish herbal wrap from YOU.

RICK: (on feet) What smells?

STEVE: Doesn't the light go out when you close the refrigerator door?

DAVE: Nope! Now we know.

ALL: (ala Bed Goes UP) Snake goes in... snake comes... uh...

STEVE: Snake, a snake, oh, it's a snake.

DAVE: Chestbuster!

SCOTT: Not tonight, honey, I have a cyberheadache.

RICK: That was damn fine acting, Eric.

DAVE: It's a good thing he's watching Frankenstein so he could come to life – but what if he were watching Dracula?

SCOTT: Or the Smurfs?

STEVE: Pete really likes this scene, he's smiling.

RICK: Almost as much as he likes that bowl of popcorn.

DAVE: Bachelors usually keep BEER in the fridge. Pete keeps a corpse.

RICK: (on Sylv gurning) Mouthwash, mouthwash!

SCOTT: That looks like MY old hand.

STEVE: (on breath) This is a no-smoking compartment.

DAVE: Dr Green, Dr Giles. Dr Fine. Dr Morgue.

STEVE: Land shark.

RICK: Will you take door number 1, door number 2, or door number 3?

STEVE: What was he punching with?

DAVE: I like him better as George Lucas.

SCOTT: Or Kenny Rogers.

STEVE: Why would she be so frightened by a 10,000 dollar wig?

SCOTT: What is this...? Batman?

STEVE: (hallway) Samuel Fuller's Shock Corridor. Lars von Trier's The Kingdom.

DAVE: (water dripping) More freak weather conditions.

RICK: Why do they have blinds in the basement?

SCOTT: Why is it raining in the hospital?

STEVE: (on get well soon card) A little late, I think.

DAVE: (mirrors) Army of Darkness! A bunch of little McGanns are gonna come out of the mirrors and play Three Stooges bits with him.

SCOTT: (who am I) You are the Doctor, enemy of the Cyber race!

STEVE: (Bruce) Uh, Bruce, you got a little something... on ... chin... Al See I told you it was San Francisco!

RICK: (morning – ad man voice) It's the kind of morning when you really want to appreciate a nice cup of coffee.

STEVE: So he's been wandering around for hours, right?

DAVE: (scarf) Someone was planning on going to the costume party as Tom Baker, I see.

SCOTT: (bag) All right, donuts!

STEVE: (sonic sc) bzzzt Ah! My eye! (I'm not supposed to get pudding in it!)

DAVE: This is the Keff McCulloch part, right? (all clap along)

RICK: (Nixon mask – Nixon voice) I am not a time lord.

STEVE: (coat) Green.

DAVE: Green is the new brown!

SCOTT: Linda Hamilton?

MIRANDA

Hm. Sense of humor. No more snoring. You don't need a Doctor. Come back to bed, honey.

BRUCE

My name is not honey.

MIRANDA

Oh well. What would you like me to call you?

BRUCE

Master will do.

MIRANDA

Well, come back to bed, master.

He turns and has green eyes. She screams. He hushes her and strangles her.

BRUCE/MASTER

Ah, Doctor, soon I will have all of your lives.

PETE

It wasn't the same guy.

GRACE

Sounds like you saw the guy who stole the body.

PETE

He was wearing a shroud, and a JD tag on his toe.

GRACE

Somehow I don't think the second coming happens here.

PETE

Right. You think he's gonna go to a better hospital? Know what? I'm going home.

GRACE

Hey Pete, stop by psychiatric and pick up some more mind-altering drugs.

PETE

Okay, sure.

Grace leaves the elevator and walks past the Doctor, who is oblivious and delirious.

GRACE

Listen, Curtis, can you get SFPD on this? Some creep's made off with the John Doe that died last night.

CURTIS

Eeuw, body snatchers.

DR SWIFT

Don't call the police just yet, Curtis. Grace? Can you give me some time?

DOCTOR

Time.

The Doctor looks at some clocks.

DOCTOR

Time. Time.

In the office.

DR SWIFT

We don't need to advertise our mistakes, do we?

GRACE

What are you saying?

DR SWIFT

Two hearts. No wonder you got lost.

RICK: (I must find) What did he say, I must find an acting coach?

DAVE: (as Miranda) Who are you talking to, hon? Are you on the cell phone?

SCOTT: He is conversing with the window. That is not logical.

RICK: Sugar lips.

STEVE: Snugglebunny.

DAVE: I heard that really was his wife that he strangled.

ALL: (agree) Oh, yeah.

RICK: Check out my biceps!

SCOTT: I could take him. (raise fist)

STEVE: From what I've seen of this, there must be a better one somewhere. This place is a dump.

DAVE: I'm offended by these wanton drug references.

RICK: (the staring guy) Broderick Crawford!

STEVE: Oh, Lars Von Trier shot this scene too.

STEVE: This is like the Strong Bad cartoon when he got the virus!

DAVE: It's time for the 13 Hour sale at Marshall Fields!

DAVE: It is done.

GRACE

Exactly.

DR SWIFT

Or maybe this really was a double exposure. In either case, I can't afford to lose you.

GRACE

Wait, what -What are you doing?

DR SWIFT

What I should have done last night.

GRACE

Am I having a bad dream here? I lose a patient, and then I lose his body, and you have just destroyed the only proof that

DR SWIFT

That you were careless?

GRACE

No, that I have no way of knowing - -

DR SWIFT

Stop! A man died last night because you lost your way.

GRACE

You bet I did! You saw the x-ray, the guy had two hearts.

DR SWIFT

Now without a body or without records no one need know he was even here.

GRACE

You can't do this!

DR SWIFT

Let me take care of this, Grace.

GRACE

No.

DR SWIFT

Believe me, I know what is best for all of us.

GRACE

But what was he? How can we learn from him? I've gotta find his body.

DR SWIFT

And I have to keep this hospital open.

GRACE

No. No. If you do this, I'll quit.

DR SWIFT

You don't mean that.

He leaves. The x-ray burns. She quits.

GRACE

Hold the elevator.

The Doctor gets in after her. Tag on the toe. He stands close.

DOCTOR

Puccini! We've met before.

GRACE

Ah, I don't think so.

DOCTOR

Yes, yes, yes, I think so. I know you. You're, you're, you're tired of life, but afraid of dying. There was music – Madame Butterfly! You were there, I saw you last night!

GRACE

RICK: What, this hospital doesn't have shredders?

STEVE: (fire alarm sound)

DAVE: That was pretty irresponsible.

SCOTT: That guy should come work for the cybermen. We could use him.

STEVE: I ain't got no body!

DAVE: He went to see the wizard, and lied and said he needed a heart, and who is the wizard to deny such a nice-looking young man?

SCOTT: Oz never did give nothin' to the Tin Man, that he didn't, didn't already have.

STEVE: Are you made of tin? Or... Tinclavic? Or hymetusite?

SCOTT: Shut up, meat bag.

RICK: Boy, guys who run hospitals are scary!

DAVE: Lance Henriksen, ladies and gentlemen.

RICK: Why did she say hold the elevator when there's nobody there?

STEVE: (close) **sniff** You smell nice.

SCOTT: Did he say cappuccino?

RICK: (mocking, after sign) Oh, Doctor Parking, oh that's funny.

STEVE: Now I know she's a man, her voice is deeper than his!

It wasn't me.

DOCTOR

I don't know who I am, but I know you know me!

GRACE

Please go away.

DOCTOR

Please. You're my only hope.

GRACE

I'll call security!

DOCTOR

Do you know who I am?

GRACE

I don't care who you are! Leave me alone!

DOCTOR

Please, you must help me, you're a doctor!

GRACE

Well, my oath just expired! Stand back.

He disappears. She gets into the truck.

DOCTOR

Aa!

GRACE

Aah! Get out, get out!

DOCTOR

It's my hearts!

DOCTOR

There's something –!

GRACE

It can't be!

DOCTOR

What is this? What is it?

DOCTOR

Please. Please. I have two hearts. You have to get me out of here before they kill me again. Please, please, you have to help me, DRIVE!

She goes. The guard comes out and watches.

Bruce comes into the hospital.

CURTIS

Okay. Okay. Hi Bruce, why the shades?

MASTER

I had a bad night.

CURTIS

Hahahaha. Did you want something?

MASTER

What happened to the gunshot wound I brought in? I've got orders to move him.

CURTIS

He died.

MASTER

Oh yeah. Well, I've got orders to move his body. Where is it? His body?

CURTIS

Well haven't you heard? The body's gone. Stolen!

MASTER

DAVE: Did they have car alarms in 1999?

STEVE: I didn't know it worked like that.

DAVE: Duh, geen, Tennessee...

SCOTT: Don't look in the BACK of the car, obviously.

RICK: She's apparently never seen a horror movie before.

SCOTT: Her eyes go wide at the sight of.... NIPPLE.

STEVE: You're quite an odd Cyberman, Ruddiger.

SCOTT: I know. Maybe something didn't take.

DAVE: Hey, save that probe! You can sue the hospital!

RICK: (guard comes out) Uh, Grace – what about our date tonight?
Awwwww.

DAVE: 'sup.

STEVE: I am looking for Sarah Connor.

RICK: (after Curtis laughs, ala Clara Peller) Where's the beef?

OK, where are his things?

CURTIS

The kid that brought him in ran off with them.

MASTER

The asian child.

CURTIS

The asian child? Bruce, you're sick.

MASTER

Thank you.

Now at Grace's place.

GRACE

Are you all right?

DOCTOR

Better, yes.

GRACE

Good.

DOCTOR

Now that I don't have a piece of primitive wiring in my cardiovascular system.

GRACE

Primitive. Hah. I don't believe it. He's taken all his stuff!

DOCTOR

Who?

GRACE

Brian.

DOCTOR

Your boyfriend?

GRACE

Ex-boyfriend. Listen, why don't you just have a seat and open your shirt, I want to listen to your heart.

DOCTOR

Hearts. Plural.

GRACE

Right. Right. He's taken the sofa! Come on, follow me.

DOCTOR

Now I'm remembering more.

GRACE

Good!

DOCTOR

Lovely view.

GRACE

Maybe you have selective amnesia brought on by shock.

DOCTOR

Maybe. I can't remember.

DOCTOR

Ah, Da Vinci! He had a cold when he drew that.

GRACE

You're still fibrillating badly.

DOCTOR

No I'm not. Here.

DOCTOR

I remember! I was with Puccini before he died!

STEVE: What's so sick about being Asian? He tears his fingernail off, THAT'S not sick.

RICK: Okay, if you walked in to your own house and all the furniture was gone, how long would it take YOU to notice?

DAVE: That long?

STEVE: (open shirt) (do Filer/wakka-chikka music) (others can join in)

SCOTT: (sofa) How convenient.

DAVE: (Grace voice) You know, my bedroom is just upstairs...

STEVE: Or by dramatic license.

DAVE: And I gave it to him.

STEVE: (heartbeat)

GRACE

Name dropper.

DOCTOR

No, I was, I was, I was!

GRACE

Shh! Oh my god.

DOCTOR

You see, that's no echo. He died before he could finish Turandot. Alfano finished it based on his notes! It was so sad!

GRACE

You have two hearts! Ah. Who are you?

DOCTOR

I was dead too long this time. The anaesthetic almost destroyed the regenerative process.

GRACE

Yeah. Right. I'm gonna get a syringe. I'm gonna take some blood, I wanna see what's going on..

DOCTOR

Grace, Grace, Grace. Don't you see. I have thirteen lives.

GRACE

Please. Okay, you're trying to tell me that you've come back from the dead.

DOCTOR

Yes.

GRACE

No. Sorry. The dead stay dead. You can't turn back time.

DOCTOR

Yes you can.

GRACE

I'm not a child. Don't talk to me like I'm a child, only children believe that crap. I am a doctor.

DOCTOR

But it was a childish dream that made you a doctor. You dreamt you could hold back death. Isn't that true?

She doesn't answer. He hums.

DOCTOR

Don't be sad Grace, you'll do great things.

Back in Chinatown, Lee returns to the Tardis with the key. He figures out the lock and goes in. Whoa. Too much. He leaves again. He walks all the way around it slowly, and touches it. Then with some resolve, he goes in again.

LEE

Hello?

He moves into the console room and whistles.

LEE

Who's there? The guy from the ambulance? Bruce, don't scare me like that. This place is freaky enough.

MASTER

Chang Lee, that's your name, isn't it?

He walks around and leans against a beam. The Tardis responds.

MASTER

Well I never. The Tardis really likes you.

LEE

STEVE: Mmm, yummy fingers.

RICK: Okay, go ahead, you're within your rights to slap him now. I mean her.

DAVE: Hey, I'm not into that.

SCOTT: Wait! He said twelve, I read his lips and he said twelve!

STEVE: Okay, okay, don't get so emotional about it.

SCOTT: Cybermen do not have emotions.

STEVE: Yeah, sure they don't.

RICK: Yes, and you're so convincing.

DAVE: He knows my innermost secrets!

DAVE: Like cook, and clean, and make babies!

STEVE: (When Lee swings key) When you're a Jet, you're a Jet all the way! (all snap fingers)

DAVE: (whisper) That's actually a different set!

RICK: (response is:) Aw, don't give away the secrets!

STEVE: Those windows are too narrow. And it's the wrong shade of blue. This sucks, I'm not gonna watch it.

DAVE: Man, that is ONE BIG SPIDER. Glaven!

RICK: (on Bruce) Dude.

What are you talking about, Bruce?

MASTER

I am not Bruce. It took me a minute with the talking and the walking, but I am not Bruce. I am merely inside his body.

LEE

Oh yeah? So who are you really?

He shows Lee his eyes. Then he calls him forward.

MASTER

Give me the bag. Where is he?

LEE

Who?

MASTER

The man you stole these things from, where is he?

LEE

Those are mine now. He's dead.

MASTER

He is not dead. He has stolen my body. And I will die, unless we bring him back here. You're going to help me do that, do you understand?

LEE

What's in it for me?

MASTER

You get to live.

Back to Grace's. The Doctor has put on a pair of shoes.

DOCTOR

Mmm, not bad. Did these belong to - -

GRACE

Brian? Yep. Keep 'em.

DOCTOR

Thank you. How's my blood?

GRACE

It's not blood.

DOCTOR

Mmm, perhaps if I walk in them, stretch them a bit, they'll fit me better.

GRACE

Good idea. Let's go for a walk.

GRACE

Maybe you're the result of some weird genetic experiment.

DOCTOR

I don't think so.

GRACE

But you have no recollection of family?

DOCTOR

No. No, no no no, wait, wait, wait, wait. I remember I, I, I - I'm with my father, we're lying back in the grass, it's a warm Gallifreyan night..

GRACE

Gallifreyan?

DOCTOR

Gallifrey! Yes! This must be where I live, now where is that?

GRACE

I've never heard of it. What do you remember?

DOCTOR

A meteor storm, and that the sky above us was dancing with lights!

STEVE: Eeeeuww.

RICK: 'sup.

DAVE: He really *does* want the asian child.

SCOTT: Mmm, donuts.

STEVE: I'll kiss you on the forehead.

DAVE: Somebody cleaned up the slime trail, at least.

RICK: This pen tastes like ink.

DAVE: Cuz you know, all Doctors have microscopes at home.

STEVE: She probably stole it from the hospital.

RICK: It's not a microscope, it's a Viewmaster.

SCOTT: AaaaAAaah.

STEVE: What's that supposed to mean?

SCOTT: It's a cyber-expression. It means, aha.

STEVE: I'm not too fond of your new personality, Ruddiger.

SCOTT: Fondness is an emotion. Emotions are a weakness.

STEVE: Oh come off it, you're not emotionless.

SCOTT: Oh yes I am.

STEVE: Oh no you're not.

DAVE: Guys, guys, can we watch the movie please?

Purple, green, brilliant yellow! Yes!

GRACE

What?

DOCTOR

These shoes! They fit perfectly! Yes!

She does a repulsive double-take.

Back in the Tardis.

MASTER

Yes. You know, this was all mine until he stole it from me. He should never have been allowed to be here.

LEE

You know, I was told he was dead.

MASTER

That body had died, but now he's regenerated into another one. My body can do this twelve times, but he's taken most of my regenerations.

LEE

What'd he do with them?

MASTER

Unspeakable crimes.

LEE

Like what?

MASTER

Genghis Khan?

LEE

What about him?

MASTER

That was him.

LEE

No way.

MASTER

Yes way. Look, I'm no saint, but he is evil, and he's doing it all with my body. I was on the verge of stopping him when we got here.

LEE

Ooh.

MASTER

What do you want, Lee?

LEE

What do you mean?

MASTER

If you could have anything, anything at all, what would it be?

LEE

I don't know. A million bucks.

MASTER

Only a million?

LEE

Okay, two million.

MASTER

Think bigger.

LEE

A billion dollars.

MASTER

And what would that buy you?

STEVE: They're Dr Martens, Dr Martens, Dr Martens boots!

SCOTT: The choice of Cybermen everywhere. But sometimes it's hard to get the silver ones in the right size.

SCOTT: I am beginning to admire this Doctor!

STEVE: He's lying. You could tell when someone was lying before, how come you can't tell now?

SCOTT: He's wearing sunglasses.

DAVE: World peace. And a turkey sandwich.

RICK: Not too dry! No zombie turkey!

DAVE: One MEEEEEELEON dollars.

STEVE: Don't you EVER make an Austin Powers joke in my presence again!

SCOTT: AaaaaAAAAaaah.

LEE

Power.

MASTER

Power.

LEE

Gold dust?

MASTER

You get the rest when I get my body back. Deal?

LEE

Deal.

MASTER

Let me show you around. Go ahead.

LEE

How did I do that?

MASTER

I told you, the Tardis likes you. The cloister room!

It's big and there are bats.

LEE

Awesome!

MASTER

Isn't it? Come, let me show you. Here is the eye of harmony, the heart of the structure. Everything gets its power from here.

LEE

So how can it help us find him?

MASTER

Well, as you know, it used to belong to me, but now, it belongs to him. If we can open the eye, we will find him.

LEE

Cool. So are you gonna open it?

MASTER

No, you are. See if you can pull this reflector staff from its mooring.

LEE

This thing?

MASTER

Mm-hmm. You can do it.

He does.

MASTER

Yes. Good. Now. Look in the beam of light. If the Tardis really likes you, the eye will open.

LEE

Why don't you look?

MASTER

You pulled the staff from the stone.

He shoves Lee's face into the light, and the eye begins to open. There are leaves and mist and everything shakes. But it is having an effect on the Doctor.

GRACE

What is it?

DOCTOR

Something's happening. Something's happening. Something's happening.

GRACE

Okay, okay, Oh my god! Oh my god!

RICK: Lots of turkey sandwiches!

STEVE: Yeah, gold dust. You're not a Cyberman, are ya?

SCOTT: I object to that racial slur!

STEVE: Eh, shut up, Goldie.

SCOTT: One more comment and I will eradicate you!

STEVE: (sticks out tongue)

RICK: You didn't, it was stagehands.

STEVE: Neat.

ALL EXCEPT SCOTT: (react to bats flying by)

DAVE: Your very own life-size TARDIS interior playset! Electro-bats sold separately.

STEVE: This is the Ball of Rassilon!

DAVE: Whosoever pulls this reflector staff from its mooring shall become King of Tardis.

STEVE: This is the game of Rassilon!

RICK: It's a pretty easy game. "I win!"

DAVE: (likes you) as much as I do!

STEVE: Is that the Malus?

SCOTT: Do you think that shake was added in post?

STEVE: What do you know about moviemaking?

SCOTT: I know a lot. I auditioned for this movie, but they said they didn't need any Cybermen. So I eradicated the casting director.

DOCTOR

I know who I am!

He kisses her.

DOCTOR

I am the Doctor!

GRACE

Good! Now do that again.

He does.

Back in the Tardis.

LEE

Whoa, there's the guy I took to the hospital.

MASTER

The Doctor's past life.

LEE

The Doctor?

MASTER

That's what he calls himself. Doctah.

MASTER

The new Doctor. He's so young. Hmm. Fascinating! Ah. See that? That's the retinal structure of the human eye. The Doctor is half human! No wonder.

Back in the park.

DOCTOR

No!

GRACE

What?

DOCTOR

Noooo! I saw him, the Master's here!

GRACE

What are you talking about?

DOCTOR

He's planning to take my body so that he will live and I will die. No. Nooo! He has opened the eye of harmony.

GRACE

What is the eye of harmony?

DOCTOR

Wait, wait!

MASTER

There. We're seeing what he's seeing.

LEE

I know that woman!

MASTER

Ah.

DOCTOR

I'm closing my eyes so he can't see you, Grace, but it may be too late.

GRACE

What's the eye of harmony?

DOCTOR

It's the power source at the heart of the Tardis.

GRACE

The Tardis, what's a Tardis?

ALL EXCEPT SCOTT: Eeewww.

STEVE: And apparently, I kiss men!

SCOTT: That expression of affection was IRRELEVANT!

DAVE: That's better than a satellite dish.

STEVE: (start argument)

DAVE: (after argument) Wait, I wanted to hear that!

STEVE: Ah, it wasn't important.

DAVE: I love this tree.

RICK: (very fast) And it ain't pretty!

SCOTT: That must be the lady Payin' for it!

DOCTOR

The Tardis is my ship that carries me through time and space. TARDIS, it stands for Time and Relative Dimension in Space.

GRACE

And this Master, is he like the devil?

DOCTOR

The Master is a rival time lord.

GRACE

Time Lord, oh my god.

DOCTOR

Pure evil, I was bringing home his remains from Skaro where his final incarnation had been exterminated by the Daleks, or so we thought.

GRACE

You really are insane, aren't you?

DOCTOR

But he wasn't dead, it's a trap. Don't you see it's a trap. He wants me to look into the eye. If I look into the eye of harmony, my soul will be destroyed, he will take my body..

MASTER

Listen to all these lies.

LEE

Will she believe him?

GRACE

I don't want to deal with this.

DOCTOR

Grace!

GRACE

That's enough!

DOCTOR

If the eye of harmony isn't closed, this planet will be sucked through it. Grace, I need to fix the timing mechanism on the Tardis and close the eye. I need an atomic clock. Grace, please, help me find... Grace? Grace? Grace?

She's bolted back home.

DOCTOR

Grace!

The Master cackles.

MASTER

So that's how he intends to destroy me.

LEE

How?

MASTER

We must get to the Doctor before he finds a clock.

LEE

I know that woman! She was the surgeon who operated on him last night.

MASTER

Well, if we find her, we'll find him.

DOCTOR

Grace!

GRACE

You just stay away from me!

DOCTOR

Come on, Grace, please, let me in.

STEVE: You know, I'm a Doctor Who fan, and I'M confused!

RICK: Who cares if he's insane or not, you saw that he has two hearts.

SCOTT: This is a LOT of exposition.

SCOTT: He could have summed it up with "Something bad is going to happen."

RICK: Whatever happened to "I'll explain later"?

STEVE: (Michael Jackson laugh)

DAVE: And my little dog too.

ALL: (sing) It's a small world after all.

GRACE

No!

DOCTOR

Grace! Grace, let me in, we can sit down, we can have a cup of tea, we can talk about this. Reasonably.

GRACE

Sure, time lord to earthling.

DOCTOR

Yes, that's what I am, a time lord.

GRACE

I thought you were a doctor?

DOCTOR

I thought you were a doctor!

GRACE

I am calling an ambulance to take you back to psychiatric from which you've obviously escaped!

DOCTOR

Grace, we don't have time for this. The eye of harmony is open, if I don't close it, get my Tardis and the Master off this planet, this planet will no longer exist!

GRACE

I'm calling the ambulance!

DOCTOR

Grace! We have until midnight!

She picks up the phone and dials.

GRACE

Come on. Come on. Yes, yes I'll hold.

DOCTOR

Grace, I shall prove to you that the eye of harmony is open. Look at this.

DOCTOR

You see, already the molecular structure of this planet is changing.

GRACE

I'm gonna need an ambulance as soon as possible, this is Dr Grace Holloway..

DOCTOR

At first in subtle ways, but soon in catastrophic ways!

He goes through the window.

GRACE

I need a bed in psychiatric.

DOCTOR

By midnight tonight this planet will be pulled inside out. There will be nothing left.

GRACE

I think you better make that two beds.

MASTER

Doctor, doctor. Come on, she needs an ambulance.

DOCTOR

Grace. Grace... I've lost 20 pounds.

GRACE

Congratulations.

DOCTOR

In 20 minutes? It's starting.

DAVE: She's already moved on to the "play hard to get" stage.

STEVE: Nyah nyah!

RICK: Yeah, and the hell with the two hearts thing.

SCOTT: What does midnight have to do with anything? This entire movie is illogical! And besides, I'm not in it!

STEVE: Ah, so the truth comes out. You don't like it because you're jealous of Eric Roberts.

SCOTT: Jealousy is an emotion! I have no emotions now, I am a Cyberman!

STEVE: Anger is an emotion.

SCOTT: Stop teasing me!

STEVE: Ruddiger the Cyberman is a crybaby!

SCOTT: La la la I'm not listening I'm not listening.

DAVE: Hit him with some gold dust.

RICK: Kick him in the cyber-nads!

STEVE AND SCOTT: (stand up)

STEVE: Come on, Shiny, show me what you're made of!

SCOTT:

(This is where Steve gets killed)

(Steve gets shot and falls to the riser under the screen)

DAVE: Now is that a rough estimate, like "around" midnight?

RICK: No, instead of two beds make it one big one.

DAVE: Everybody's on Atkins.

GRACE

You can make a fortune in the weight loss business, Doctor.

NEWS

Since early this evening, Bay area tides have risen to levels that break all records for this time of year. Flood warnings have gone out along the Napa and Russian rivers, and believe it or not, in Hawaii it has even started snowing.

DOCTOR

Grace. Look.

NEWS

Now you may be wondering what this has to do with the millennium. Scientists say that the freak conditions are due to the very slight fluctuations in the Earth's gravitational pull, fluctuations that apparently only happen once every thousand years.

DOCTOR

I love humans. Always seeing patterns in things that aren't there.

NEWS

Our most fashionable San Franciscans are going tonight to ring in the new year, and of course you'll be there, won't you?

NEWS

Naturally. Now, didn't you say they'll see a clock getting started?

NEWS

That's right, and, you know, it isn't just any old clock. It happens to be the most accurate atomic clock in the world, and it's right here at the Institute of Technological Advancement and Research in downtown San Francisco. So don't go away.

The words echo in the Doctor's ears.

DOCTOR

That must be a beryllium clock!

GRACE

They're here.

DOCTOR

Excellent, they can take us straight to the Institute.

The door is opened and Bruce and the Doctor share loving glances.

DOCTOR

We need to go straight to the Institute of Technological Advancement and Research, do you know where that is?

MASTER

Of course I do.

Lee is driving, Bruce is in the back.

DOCTOR

What time is it now?

GRACE

Half past ten. Don't worry, I'm on the board of trustees at the Institute, they'll listen to me.

DOCTOR

Won't this thing go any faster? Come on. Come on come on come on come on.

GRACE

Can't you give him a sedative?

DOCTOR

Grace, why did you not say you had access to a beryllium clock?

GRACE

I was more concerned about the eye of destruction!

DOCTOR

RICK: Ha! He can't believe how bad she is either.

SCOTT: (look) Brian didn't take the TV!

DAVE: (millennium.) Everything. You're all doomed.

SCOTT: Your certain doom is now... certain!

RICK: Oooh! A Clock getting started!

DAVE: I am SO there.

SCOTT: Henry! Don't sit so close to the television set! You know it's bad for your eyes!

RICK: Pizza's here.

DAVE: Heathcliff! Cathy!

SCOTT: I don't know what time it is, do I look like I'm a beryllium clock?

DAVE: Hey, Ruddiger's pretty good.

RICK: Yeah, not bad, Ruddiger.

SCOTT: What do we do about the empty seat?

RICK: Hey Warnock! Get in here.

ROB: (comes in)

RICK: Get that corpse out of here and take his seat.

ROB: (drags body out of screen frame and then takes seat)

DAVE: Ruddiger, this is Rob. Rob, Ruddiger.

ROB: Hi Ruddiger.

SCOTT: Do YOU have... emotions?

ROB: No. Not really. Just the only two that men have, lust and anger.

SCOTT: Excellent.

ROB: Saying "excellent" is a sign of emotion, you know.

SCOTT: Duly noted.

Harmony!

GRACE

Yes, yes. And the fact that the planet will be sucked through it at midnight! Face it, it's not often one has a time lord in one's living room, Doctor. He likes me to call him Doctor.

MASTER

Well.

GRACE

You know, Freud had a name for that.

MASTER

Transference.

DOCTOR

Yeah, that's very witty, Grace, at least Freud would have taken me seriously.

GRACE

He'd have hung up his pipe if he'd met you.

DOCTOR

Actually, we did meet.

GRACE

Oh, that's right, he's a time lord.

DOCTOR

I know him very well.

GRACE

Did you know Madame Curie too?

DOCTOR

Intimately.

GRACE

She kiss as good as me?

MASTER

As well as you.

The ambulance stops, the glasses come off Bruce, we see his eyes before he puts them back on.

A truck is stopped blocking all the lanes.

DOCTOR

The planet's about to be destroyed, and I'm stuck in a traffic jam! Excuse me.

The Doctor takes Bruce's glasses off. Bruce reacts violently, and spews something all over Grace. The Doctor grabs an extinguisher.

GRACE

Oh my god! Oh my god! Oh my god! What is that!

The Doctor has blasted Bruce with the extinguisher. They burst out the back of the ambulance.

MASTER

I can't be injured like this!

The Doctor and Grace run down the blocked highway.

DOCTOR

Come on!

MASTER

Get it off me! Get it off me! Get it off me! Get it off me! Get it off me!

COP

Just keep back. Stay right there, sir. Ma'am, go back to your vehicle.

GRACE

ROB: How about Greer Garson?

RICK: 'Cause *this* happens all the time too.

DAVE: Chickens!

SCOTT: Chickens on a flatbed!

ROB: Why does she keep saying "Omega"?

ALL: Arrrrr!

ROB: Shiver me timbers!

RICK: Give me a moist towelette. Kiss the black spot.

DAVE: Is that Ponch or Jon?

What? Stop! He's, um. He's British.

DOCTOR

Yes, I suppose I am. Jelly baby, officer?

COP

Jelly baby?

GRACE

Just... take it.

He does, cautiously. The Doctor makes nibbling noises. The cop takes a bite. Grace laughs nervously.

DOCTOR

Now would you stand aside before I shoot myself.

COP

Don't be a fool.

DOCTOR

You with me, Grace?

GRACE

We don't stand a chance!

DOCTOR

Excuse me, please. Grace, I came back to life before your eyes. I held back death. Look, I can't make your dream come true but I can make it come true today.

GRACE

Give me the gun.

Oddly, she shoots the bike.

GRACE

Okay. Give him the keys!

The cop does so.

DOCTOR

Thank you.

MASTER

What are we waiting for?

LEE

The road's still blocked.

MASTER

This is an ambulance!

LEE

Right.

He shifts it and goes. The Doctor and Grace are on the bike and go too.

GRACE

Maybe I should have kept the gun!

DOCTOR

What?

GRACE

Look!

GRACE

Doctor, look out!

DOCTOR

Breathe in, Grace!

Gotta have a car chase scene.

LEE

Don't worry.

SCOTT: (nibbling) Look! The Doctor is half-rabbit!

RICK: (cop in bg) Don't mind me, I'll wait until you two are done.

DAVE: She shoots the bike, then she wants to get on it and ride away?

ALL: (laugh)

SCOTT: (ala teen girl squad) Children!

ROB: So, the eye of harmony is also making truckers drive on the wrong side of the road?

MASTER

I'm not worried.

Lee takes a different turn.

MASTER

What are you doing, Lee?

LEE

This way's quicker.

MASTER

It better be.

LEE

Look, this is my town, I know what I'm doing. Trust me.

MASTER

Faster.

LEE

What's the plan, anyways?

MASTER

We'll let him get to the clock, then we'll get his body.

GRACE

I think we lost him!

DOCTOR

Good, hold on!

They drive some more.

LEE

Hey, man, when I get all that gold, do you know what I'm gonna do?

MASTER

I don't want to know.

LEE

Ha! You kill me.

MASTER

You want me to kill you?

LEE

No! No, you make me laugh, man. You're, you're - You're a funny guy.

MASTER

I'm glad one of us is amused.

LEE

Hey look, cheer up, man. You'll get your body back soon, and then we're a team, right?

MASTER

Yes, we're a team.

The motorcycle continues.

GRACE

Not again!

GRACE

Oh! Great! I finally meet the right guy and he's from another planet!
Whooooaaa!

GRACE

Doctor?

DOCTOR

Yes?

GRACE

I only have one life. Can you remember that?

DAVE: Isn't that the Batman theme?

SCOTT: He's got the munchies.

RICK: I've lived in San Francouwer all my life!

ROB: This is starting to sound like a Media Ventures score.

DAVE: All right, who ordered the car chase scene? Car chase scene?
Possibly while high? Cypress Hill, I'm looking in your direction.

SCOTT: I'd rather have it the other way around.

ROB: Every good Doctor Who episode has a motorcycle chase.

RICK: What the HELL made her say that just then?

DAVE: Are you sure you know the way? All these roads look alike to

DOCTOR

I'll try!

GRACE

Thank you.

They pull up outside the Institute.

GRACE

Oh no. Doctor, look.

The ambulance has made it there first.

GRACE

Dr Grace Holloway and guest.

Hello, happy new year.

GRACE

First time being on the board of this place has ever done me any good.

GRACE

He must have found a back way in, I can't see him.

SECURITY

Sorry, no one beyond this point.

GRACE

Oh, this is Dr Bowman from London, they're waiting for him. Come on.

SECURITY

You'll be allowed in with everybody else.

GRACE

I'm on the board of trustees. Thank you very much. Come on.

ANNOUNCER

Welcome to the Institute of Technological Advancement and Research. After dinner, Professor Wagg will invite you to join us in celebrating the official starting of the world's most accurate timepiece, the San Francisco beryllium atomic clock.

TV crews are broadcasting, we see the clock.

GRACE

How are we gonna get that on the back of the bike?

DOCTOR

No, no, we need only the tiniest part of it.

GRACE

People are starting to stare, why don't we just try to make conversation. So, time travel is possible?

DOCTOR

Anything's possible.

GRACE

And why don't you have the ability to transform yourself into another species like that..

DOCTOR

Well, I do, you see, but only when I die.

GRACE

And that rival time lord?

DOCTOR

Is on his last life, fighting to survive. And as science has shown us over and over, in the fight for survival, there are no rules. Also, Grace, if I tell you a secret, you must promise not to tell.

GRACE

Oh, Professor Wagg! This is Dr Bowman. He's from London. He was just going to share a secret with us.

me!

DAVE: Ikea!

SCOTT: What does ECNALUBMA mean?

SCOTT AND ROB: (sing) "Brazil"

RICK: (on every shot of security guy) I'm a football player.

DAVE: (when announcer is heard) The red zone is for loading and unloading only.

ROB: Thank goodness for those reminder banners: "What year is it gonna be?"

SCOTT: Get ready to ruuumbllllle!

ROB: That's my kind of time, MEAN time.

SOUND EFFECT: (AIM Bloop noise)

SCOTT: (raises arm and types on imaginary DEVICE)

ALL EXCEPT SCOTT: (look at one another)

RICK: What the hell are you doing Ruddiger?

SCOTT: Ah. Instant message from Cyberleader.

DAVE: Why in the world does the Cyberleader have to IM you?

SCOTT: His cell phone isn't working.

ALL: AaaaAAAAaaah.

ROB: Professor Wank?

DOCTOR

Yes! Um, Professor, is there a chance for a closer look at the clock?

PROFESSOR WAGG

No! No, I'm afraid that I am the only person allowed up there.

DOCTOR

You can't bend the rules a little bit?

PROFESSOR WAGG

No.

DOCTOR

Oh but you see I...

PROFESSOR WAGG

Grace says that you have a big secret! What is it?

DOCTOR

I'm half human, on my mother's side.

GRACE

Hahaha!

PROFESSOR WAGG

Very clever. Happy new year.

GRACE

Yes, I think you must be.

HOST

Champagne?

GRACE

Oh!

DOCTOR

Grace.

GRACE

Oh.

DOCTOR

This is when I wish I had my sonic screwdriver.

GRACE

What?

He takes the panel off and pulls out the chassis. He pulls out a circuit board and removes a chip.

DOCTOR

See? I told you it was small.

GRACE

What is it they say?

DOCTOR

Yeah, they say that on my planet too.

They make for the stairs, when a security guard steps up.

DOCTOR

I know you.

GARETH

You do, huh?

DOCTOR

Yeah. Gareth. Answer the second question on your midterm, not the third, the third may look easier, but you'll mess it up.

GARETH

What?

DOCTOR

Remember, answer the second question. Don't forget.

DAVE AND ROB: LA LA LA (count 16 times) **WARD** (plug ears)

RICK: You GUYS, I wanted to HEAR that!

SCOTT: I'm sure it wasn't anything important.

DAVE: Radio Shack. You've got questions?

ALL: So do we.

ROB: So it's a good thing for YOU that...

RICK: Gareth Jenkins?

SCOTT: Yes. We have heard of you!

GARETH

I won't. Now can I see what's in your hand, sir?

DOCTOR

It's a jelly baby.

GARETH

Mmmm.

They leave. Gareth eats it.

GRACE

What was that all about?

DOCTOR

Ten years from now, Gareth will head the seismology unit at the UCLA taskforce and devise a system for accurately predicting earthquakes.

GRACE

You mean that, don't you?

DOCTOR

Of course. His inventions save the human race several times, but first he must graduate in poetry.

GRACE

Look! There's the kid who took your stuff!

DOCTOR

You see who he's with? Come on!

They run, round the corner and come face to face with four slimed guards holding guns.

GRACE

The Master?

DOCTOR

You're lucky he only got your wrist.

One of the guards topples over. The Doctor hits the fire alarm.

GRACE

Why'd you do that?

DOCTOR

Liven things up! Come on!

They run to the stairwell and block the door.

TOGETHER

Door!

DOCTOR

You're not afraid of heights, are you?

GRACE

Yeah!

DOCTOR

So am I.

PROFESSOR WAGG

Everyone stay calm! Remain inside! Don't panic! Everything is under control!

The Doctor and Grace are descending via fire hose.

MASTER

Doctor!

They make it to the bike.

GRACE

Here we go again! Hey, do you know what's gonna happen to me?

DAVE: I'm the youngest security guard in the entire establishment.

ROB: And ten years ago, he defeated the Sontarans inside my Tardis.

RICK: Yes. The asian child.

SCOTT: (who he's with) Yeah, the Governor of California.

RICK: (on four guards, quickly) 'sup. 'sup. 'sup. 'sup.

DAVE: (on four guards) You know, I've seen pictures like that on the internet.

DAVE: (Yakety sax – Benny Hill theme)

ROB: Professor Frink is getting all worked up.

DAVE: Look, gravity is being affected by the eye too.

RICK: Bruce Willis didn't have that luck in Die Hard.

ROB: Yarrrr! Shiver me timbers!

SCOTT: Would you care for a lozenge?

ROB: John Debney steals from James Horner, instead of Horner stealing from everyone else!

DOCTOR

You don't want to know!

GRACE

Right, you can't not tell me!

DOCTOR

Grace!

GRACE

Oh god, Brian's gonna move in again!

DOCTOR

I can't say!

GRACE

Please?

DOCTOR

The universe hangs by such a delicate thread of coincidence that it's useless to meddle with it. Unless like me you're a Time Lord.

GRACE

All right. So just give me a few pointers!

He laughs. They arrive at the Tardis.

DOCTOR

There she is.

GRACE

Police box?

DOCTOR

Key.

GRACE

You know, I always leave a spare key

TOGETHER

in a secret compartment above the door.

DOCTOR

Great minds think alike. Up you go. It's in a cubbyhole above the P.

GRACE

Got it. Why a police box?

DOCTOR

Its cloaking device got stuck in a previous misadventure, I like it like this.

GRACE

Doctor!

A cop approaches on a bike.

COP

Oh, I got no brakes!

He goes in, disappears, comes back out. Ha ha. Funny.

GRACE

Oh my. Wow.

DOCTOR

You hear that?

GRACE

Yeah.

DOCTOR

That's a warning. The Tardis is dying.

GRACE

This is amazing.

DOCTOR

DAVE: Grace, what are you doing with your left hand? Grace? Grace, I'm trying to drive!

RICK: Photo finish.

ROB: How does she know what a police box is?

SCOTT: Well it does say it.

ROB: Oh.

RICK: She can read?

DAVE: (don't modify this line) Ah yes. Obvious place.

ROB: Oh, this is gonna be funny!

RICK: Nothing we could possibly say here would make this part bearable.

ROB: Life force dying. Life force dying!

It's no good. We don't even have enough auxiliary power to move next door. The beryllium chip, Grace.

GRACE
Yes, Doctor.

DOCTOR
Careful.

GRACE
Yes, Doctor. This looks pretty low tech.

DOCTOR
Low tech? Grace, this is a type 40 Tardis, able to take you to any planet in the universe, and to any date in that planet's existence. Temporal physics.

GRACE
Oh, you mean like interdimensional transference. That would explain the spatial displacement we experienced as we passed over the threshold.

DOCTOR
Yes, if you like. Yes!

He makes the connection and the eye closes.

DOCTOR
There! The eye's closing. Now, let's see. Come on! Oh no.

GRACE
What?

DOCTOR
I have a horrible feeling we're already too late.

GRACE
It's 11:48, we still have eleven minutes.

DOCTOR
There is no context. Hold on.

GRACE
What are you doing?

DOCTOR
I'm setting coordinates for one minute after midnight.

GRACE
Why?

DOCTOR
If this is true, the eye's been open too long and there is no future. I only hope – no!

GRACE
Is this thing reliable?

DOCTOR
Whatever's happening it can't be stopped by closing the eye.

GRACE
Well how come you didn't know that?

DOCTOR
I haven't opened the eye before.

GRACE
Now you tell me.

DOCTOR
Grace, closing the eye may not be enough, we have to go back to before the eye was open, maybe even before we arrived.

GRACE
This is a time machine!

DOCTOR

ROB: I'm glad to see she's finally playing the companion role.
RICK: You mean he.

DAVE: That's it, I quit. I'm outta here.

SCOTT: Oh! It's a good thing it's compatible.

RICK: Where did all those leaves come from?
ROB: (response is) Dead vevroids.

DAVE: (on scanner) Hello children, welcome to the Plane-arium.

RICK: More reliable than you. Murderer.

With no power!

GRACE

What?

DOCTOR

The eye being open so long must have drained the Tardis.

GRACE

Great!

DOCTOR

I'm sorry!

GRACE

But you must have the power to get back, you must!

DOCTOR

Not enough!

GRACE

What about all those glorious predictions? All that knowledge about what's going to happen to Gareth, to me, to this city? That must come from somewhere. Think!

DOCTOR

Wait, wait, wait, wait, wait, wait. Are you any good at setting alarm clocks?

GRACE

No!

DOCTOR

Grace!

GRACE

I'll try.

DOCTOR

Listen very carefully.

GRACE

Okay.

DOCTOR

We preset the coordinates, just as I divert the power from within the eye itself into the time rotor here.

GRACE

We jump start the Tardis?

DOCTOR

We jump start the Tardis.

GRACE

What do I do?

DOCTOR

Hit the top switch on the console there. The top one. Good, now pass me the neutron ram. Grace?

She has changed into something spooky and rather nice looking.

DOCTOR

Grace, the neutron ram! Look, I'll show you.

She clobbers him with it. We see her eyes are all black as the Master and Lee come in.

Grace and Lee wheel the Doctor to the eye. He opens his eyes to see Grace and Lee, both influenced by the Master.

DOCTOR

Oh no. Oh, not you, Grace. This is no time to play Doctors and nurses.

LEE

It's no good talkin' to her. She's possessed!

SCOTT: All right, they're just making this up as they go along.

DAVE: I'm givin ya all she's got, Captain!

RICK: Shut up shut up shut up!

ROB: I am crushing your head! I crush you! I crush you! (crushing head)

RICK: Bet that's not the only thing he's gonna jump start.

DAVE: He's just playing Doctor.

ROB: So much for Temporal Grace. Get it?

ALL: 'sup.

DAVE: Good thing they brought a gurney.

ROB: They got it at Gurnee Mills. (pause) Not many people got that in LA.

SCOTT: Hey, she's starting to look okay now. All she needs is some cyber-hips...

DOCTOR

You. You took my things, where are they?

LEE

They're not your things any more. Pretty soon everything around here is going to belong to the Master again.

DOCTOR

Again? What's he been telling you?

LEE

When he gets his body back from you, I'm going to be rich.

DOCTOR

And you believe him?

LEE

Why shouldn't I?

DOCTOR

I suppose he neglected to mention that there won't be any place left to spend your money?

Grace slaps him.

MASTER

Which is why we have no time to waste.

DOCTOR

But time to change?

He parades down the stairs.

MASTER

I always dress for the occasion.

DOCTOR

Well I'm glad to see that you're aware of the gravity of the situation.

MASTER

I never liked this planet, Doctor.

DOCTOR

Well, that's good, because any minute now it shall cease to exist. What's the time?

MASTER

Time enough for me to get my body, get out of here and take Lee with me. Lee is the son I've always yearned for.

DOCTOR

Oh, please.

MASTER

Grace? Put it on him, I suspect you know how.

DOCTOR

Lee! This is my Tardis, this is my eye and I am in my own body! The Master has run out of all his lives, now he plans to steal mine. That's the truth! Look at Grace, she's possessed by evil, not goodness!

The Master coughs.

MASTER

This won't hurt. Much.

Grace puts the thing on the Doctor's head.

Over to the party.

PARTYGOER

I didn't think I'd make it!

Weird clock stuff and Pete in a mask.

PROFESSOR WAGG

RICK: (any more) Dude.

DAVE: Oh, now we're getting into the rough stuff.

SCOTT: And time to camp it up.

ROB: Oh wait, I've seen this Carol Burnett episode before!

RICK: So now he's Michael Jackson?

DAVE: I think Mel Gibson stole this for the Passion of the Christ.

SCOTT: Attach the DEVICE.

ROB: Amadeus Amadeus!

SCOTT: It's like a party in a mental institution.

My life's work! Om. Om.

Back in the Tardis, the Doctor is chained up.

DOCTOR

In 700 years, no one has managed to open the eye, how did you manage it?

MASTER

Simple. Lee is human, and you are only half. Lee, open the eye for me please.

PROFESSOR WAGG

Ladies and gentlemen, in three minutes, the world will enter a new millennium. And with it, a new standard of accuracy will come to how we measure time.

The audience applauds. Gareth says something to Wagg.

PROFESSOR WAGG

What do you mean, it won't start?

DOCTOR

Lee, this is your last chance!

LEE

This is my only chance.

MASTER

He's right, Doctor. There's nothing for him here, no family, no gangs, only death. But with me, he gets to see the Universe.

DOCTOR

This is his last chance to stay alive and you know it!

MASTER

What do you know of last chances?

DOCTOR

More than you!

MASTER

I've wasted all my lives because of you, Doctor, now I will be rid of you.

DOCTOR

All your lives? Didn't you tell Lee I stole your lives? Lee, he's lying! He's used all his lives, now he wants mine. Like I told you, this is my Tardis, this is my body!

MASTER

Don't believe him. Open the eye.

DOCTOR

He said it himself, Lee, he's wasted his lives, all of them!

MASTER

Open the eye!

LEE

No! You lied to me.

MASTER

Lee. Lee. I would never lie to you. I would only protect you.

He snaps his neck.

DOCTOR

No! How will you open the eye now?

MASTER

Grace, come here.

DOCTOR

Unless I'm mistaken, in her present state of mind, that won't work. Her eyes aren't human any more!

MASTER

ROB: (Om Om) There's a spider on his back now.

RICK: Has anyone ever wondered why the Doctor keeps torture equipment in his Tardis?

DAVE: And why didn't we come up with a Clockwork Orange joke here?

ROB: What, he's never heard of time zones?

SCOTT: Time! And the Rani!

ROB: Haaaaaace!

SCOTT: Awwwuugh?

SCOTT: I hate pan and scan! (explain the comment if you want)

RICK: This is half my face!

ROB: Oh, he can't open it because he's half cat. That must have been what he said before when we couldn't hear him.

RICK: (Godfather voice) You've been like a son to me all these years...

Watch!

He plants a smacker on her.

MASTER

See? Now they're human.

DOCTOR

No Grace! Close your eyes!

MASTER

Too late!

The place starts to shake and the eye begins to open. The Master runs up the stairs.

GRACE

I'm blind!

DOCTOR

Your sight will return, Grace!

The reflector beams shine light at the Doctor, and at the Master who is in the other spot.

GRACE

What's happening?

DOCTOR

He can't move so long as the eye links us! Remember, Grace, remember!

GRACE

Re-route the power?

DOCTOR

In the console room, go!

GRACE

But you'll die if I leave you!

DOCTOR

We'll all die if you don't! Run! Run, Grace!

MASTER

I'm taking your lives, Doctor!

DOCTOR

Run!

The eye is opening, lightning strikes everywhere.

Weird things are happening outside and inside.

MASTER

I can hear your thoughts, Doctor, I can feel your memories! Oh! Oh!

Sparks fly in the console room.

DOCTOR

This cannot be how it ends! Stop this! Please! Stop!

Lightning envelops the Tardis. Inside, Grace lunges under the console.

GRACE

God, please. Oh, what have I done?

Continued in Part Two.

ROB: Boy, she's just gettin' with everyone, isn't she?

SCOTT: That's how she got the part.

DAVE: Watch that jealousy, Ruddiger.

SCOTT: There we go, blue light special.

DAVE: This is like Xanadu.

ROB: He just wanted to be in the spotlight.

ROB: (lightning) Contact has been made.

SCOTT: (hear your thoughts) And they're naughty!

RICK: (Master voice) Stop thinking about my sister Julia!

RICK: He's the SHOUTING Doctor.

DAVE: You can hear him all the way at the Golden Gate.

RICK: All the way from Vancouver!